

A BROOKLYN BELLE THREATENED WITH CONSUMPTION.

Pe-ru-na Promptly Saved Her Life.



Miss Alice O'Neil.

WHAT PEOPLE SAY

About Pe-ru-na as a Remedy for All Diseases of Winter, Coughs, Colds and Catarrhs.

That Peru-na cures catarrh, coughs, colds, is well known to both the medical profession and the people generally. It is undoubtedly the most popular remedy for this class of diseases in existence. Read the following letters:

Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold at the Outset.

Miss E. M. Isaacs, Armstrong, Pa., Vice-President of the Fortnightly Club, writes:

"No one who has tried the comfort Peru-na brings would ever be without it. I used to dread the slightest cold, as its consequences were so lengthy and so unpleasant, and the catarrhal condition which invariably followed so hard to get rid of, but since I have known of the blessed relief secured through the use of Peru-na, I am free from all this unpleasantness and suffering."

Ask Your Druggist for a free Peru-na Almanac for 1904.

Miss Alice O'Neil, 312 Adams street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I cannot say too much in favor of Peru-na. About a year ago I was completely worn out, had a serious cold and a hard cough which seemed to be in danger of affecting my lungs. If my system had been in a stronger condition it would have been much easier to throw off this cold, but I could not seem to get any relief until I took Peru-na, and I must say that it did the work thoroughly. Within a week I could see a wonderful improvement, and I took Peru-na four weeks and am in perfect health now."

ALICE O'NEIL.

BANDITS CAPTURED.

DESPERATE GANG OF CHICAGO YOUTHS COMMITTED MANY CRIMES.

Killed One Man and Seriously Wounded Two Others in Their Final Battle With Officers and Posses.

The most desperate man hunt in the history of Chicago ended Friday night when Harvey Van Dine, Peter Niedermeier, and Emil Roski were captured and lodged in the Harrison street jail. Wounded and bleeding, the three desperadoes kept themselves hidden in a room at bay in the underbrush and sand dunes of Northern Indiana. After a week of hiding, they were discovered by a posse of police and soldiers, and were captured after a two-day chase. They were taken to a switch engine in the city and then to a rooming house in the city, where they were held until they were taken to the jail.

The three men were wanted for complicity in the murder at the car barns of the Chicago City railroad company, August 1, when two men were killed and a third badly wounded and \$2500 stolen from the company. Gustav Marx, one of their associates, was killed Saturday night after he had killed Officer John Quinn, who had tried to arrest him. Marx made a full confession, and the officers at once began a search for the other three bandits. Word was received that the men were near the city and the officers were sent to investigate. They were found near the city and the officers were sent to investigate. They were found near the city and the officers were sent to investigate.

One of his followers stepped to raise him and the other six opened fire on the fugitive from which the shots were now coming thick and fast. While the fire was being kept up, the three desperadoes rushed out, followed a minute later by Niedermeier. The latter ran to the tracks of the Michigan Central railroad and, throwing himself flat on the ground, stood his arm on the rail as he kept up a rapid fire with three revolvers. Roski ran for the brush, but Van Dine treated slowly, although the air around him was filled with bullets and the snow at his feet was kicked up by them. He is a splendid marksman and catching sight of Niedermeier, who was behind a tree, he fired. Zimmer went down with a bullet in the head. As he fell Van Dine and again the second bullet went through Zimmer's head.

Roski had by this time disappeared and Van Dine and Niedermeier placing their revolver in their pockets made a run for freedom. The desperadoes fled constantly but the bandits escaped. After running about a mile across the country, Van Dine and Niedermeier were captured by a posse of police and soldiers. They were taken to a rooming house in the city and then to a rooming house in the city, where they were held until they were taken to the jail.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

DUMMERSTON.

George E. Person is very ill with blood poisoning and his recovery seems doubtful.

The West hill and the West village schools will probably be supplied with teachers in season to begin Monday, Dec. 7.

WEST DUMMERSTON.

Dean Combs has gone to Springfield, this state.

The young people are enjoying skating on the mill pond.

Twelve couples attended the dance at East Dummerston.

Louis Combs is visiting in New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

Miss Sadie Streeter came home from Pittsburg for a short vacation.

Will Colt and family of Bellows Falls spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Colt's mother, Mrs. S. S. Waller.

Friends and neighbors gave Mr. and Mrs. Sam Prouty a surprise party last Friday evening, the occasion of their tenth wedding anniversary. They were presented with a set of dishes, linen and glass. Refreshments were served, and dancing followed.

JAMAICA.

Mrs. Della Bellows is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. A. Jacobs.

Rev. A. E. Hartwell preached at West Jamaica Sunday afternoon.

Wayne Howe of Dickinson, South Dakota, spent Sunday in town.

The ladies' industrial society met Wednesday with Mrs. H. J. Sage.

Mrs. Emily Cook spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Castle.

Mrs. Emily Cook has gone to Williamsburg to care for Mrs. Thomas Morse.

Miss Mabel Sage circulated a subscription paper last week and raised \$30 to pay for electric lights for the streets another year, to the satisfaction of all.

The body of Mrs. Henrietta Kellogg, who died in Warren, Mass., was buried in the village cemetery Sunday afternoon. Mr. Fairbanks of Warren, the funeral director, and Mrs. Lippie Hubbard of Brattleboro came to attend the burial.

The Christian Workers' union held an all-day meeting Tuesday at the Baptist church. Six ministers were present. W. A. White spoke in the forenoon. Rev. Mr. Royal spoke in the afternoon on "The Holy Spirit and Missions," which the union voted to have printed and distributed. The next meeting will be held in Townshend, the time to be left to the executive committee. Dinner and supper were served in the vestry.

EAST JAMAICA.

There will be a meeting at the River schoolhouse next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Martha Howard, who visited in this place last week, returned Friday to Sandeate with Luman Ballou.

Mrs. George Allen and family left Friday for their new home in Northampton.

WARDSBORO.

L. R. Plumley is at home for a few days.

Walton Fletcher, who was very ill Sunday, is now comfortable.

Mrs. Charles Martin, who has been in Putney three weeks, has returned home.

H. C. Bemis, who came from Brattleboro on account of illness, is in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leith and children of Greenfield, Mass., spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Leith's mother and brother, Mrs. Mary Bliss and Dr. Charles Bliss.

The social entertainment given by the Grange Thanksgiving eve was enjoyed by about 40 members and friends. The entertainment consisted of music by Mr. and Mrs. Leith, readings, etc. Pop corn, cake and coffee were served during the evening.

Tuesday evening Vermont Grange, No. 123, elected the following officers: Master, Mr. L. Hamlin; overseer, Mr. Knight; lecturer, Mary Kidder; steward, W. H. Hamilton; assistant steward, H. E. Howard; chaplain, William White; treasurer, Mr. May; secretary, Clara Hamilton; gate keeper, A. T. Doolittle; Pomona, Mrs. H. E. Knight; Flora, Mrs. H. E. Howard; Ceres, Mrs. C. E. Morgan; lady assistant steward, Essie Hamlin.

WEST WARDSBORO.

Miss Della L. Higgins is at O. A. Johnson's.

School began Monday. Miss Willis is the teacher.

Myron Johnson and family have been visiting at M. L. Johnson's.

The Christmas entertainment this year will be held on Christmas eve.

Mrs. Roberts' father and sister of Dorset were with her Thanksgiving day.

Paulsner, of Brooklyn who was in town for the young man's father coming for him to take him back home, for which he was glad.

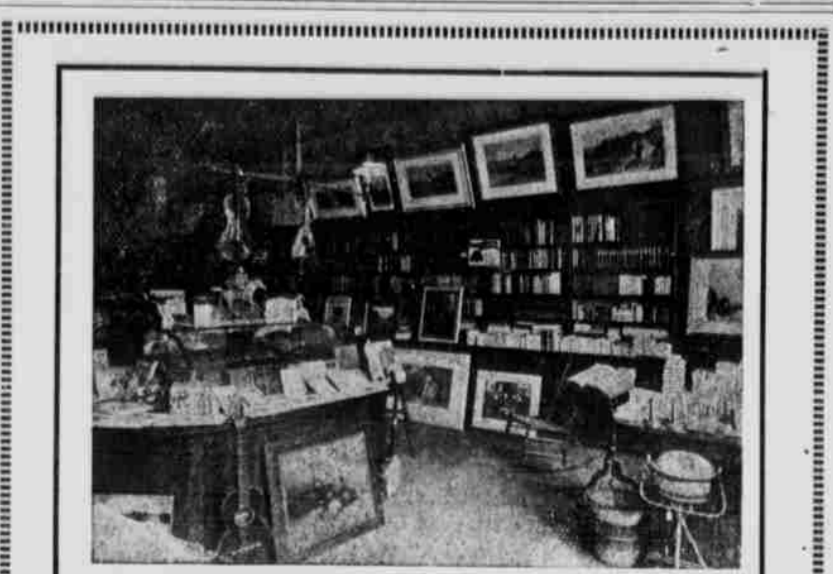
Mr. Whittemore, an old soldier from the north part of the state, is looking for work as a cobbler. He is now at W. J. Davidson's.

Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Nichols have gone to Springfield, Mass., on account of the sudden death of Mrs. Nichols's only sister. They have the sympathy of the community in this affliction, which has come so soon after the death of a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Young are keeping house for them.

A young man, who had left his home in Massachusetts on account of a little difference with his father, was here last week in search of work. Not being successful, he took Ernest Pike to start with him towards Wilmington. On the way they met the young man's father coming for him to take him back home, for which he was glad.

One of the most uncomfortable places in the world to live in is the island of Bohren, in the Persian Gulf. The annual mean temperature there is 90 degrees.

Russia has acquired new territory within the past 50 years which has an area larger than the United States and is a promise of more in the near future.



The Brattleboro Bookstore.

CLAPP & JONES.

Choice Selections in

BOOKS, STATIONERY, PICTURES and FRAMING, ART GOODS, BASKETS, GAMES and TOYS, and an endless variety of Interesting Goods for the Holidays.

The Brattleboro Bookstore.

A LITTLE MOTHER.

The Story of an East Side Child's Devotion.

Lizzie was a "little mother." There was nothing remarkable in that, for the playground, several ages and all sizes. It could hardly be otherwise, when one considered the neighborhood, where Mrs. Arpt, who lived in the corner house, had ten children; Mrs. Holmes, just down Marrie street, had ten; Mrs. Barker, nine; Mrs. Ackerman, six, and Lizzie's mother, five. Lizzie's eyes were misty and her face was pale as she looked at the mother, and the conversation usually drifted to Lizzie, with the child herself standing by, a grave, but not very attentive listener.

"She's awful hateful," Mrs. White would say. "She won't take care of the baby." "Why, the other day I got her a pound of cake, a dozen bananas, and two cents worth of taffy, and then she won't take it. Oh, she's awful hateful. Don't let that child sit on the pavement Lizzie—I'll beat your brains out."

Miss Frost found herself drawing up in a mental line of battle, with the baby on one side and herself on the other, and Lizzie for the prize. She sometimes found the baby from the baby, for a few hours at least, but how?

The playground children thought Miss Frost was a "teacher" at the playground. The fact that she came regularly every day, but neither worked nor played, she seemed to think the playground was a happy hunting ground for the baby to the playground, and to hold unlimited space for the exercise of the baby's lungs.

"What is he crying for?" Miss Frost asked one day, and Lizzie's grave reply was, "He's getting teething." Miss Frost never bothered about the baby's teething after that but she knew from the healthy screams throughout the summer that to play day the teeth had not been gotten.

Lizzie was seven and very small even for that age, and she seldom smiled. One day, however, she came to the playground, found Lizzie on the street in front of her mother's house with the baby seated in a large wicker baby carriage. Miss Frost looked at the baby and begged to be allowed to roll the baby over to the grounds.

Lizzie's mother after a careful warning that the baby's spring was broken, looked smilingly on as Miss Frost trundled the shaking carriage and heavy baby over to the playground. Lizzie ran alongside. Once within the enclosure, Miss Frost related over her success over the partial separation of Lizzie and the baby, grew crafty and made a daring determination that Lizzie should play. It was a brooding August day, Miss Frost was hastily wiping her damp face while Lizzie was waiting, secretly calm, with her tiny body covered with a heavy woolen jacket, when Miss Frost suddenly pounced down on an unoffending child who did nothing but play, and was at that moment preparing for her fourteenth turn in the swing, murmured a few honeyed words to her, put her out and Lizzie in all in the twinkling of an eye. A great light broke over Lizzie's face, the big brown eyes shone, she could smile after all; but instantly a shadow fell, and she cried, "The baby!"

"But I will take care of the baby," cried Miss Frost, "Swing, swing!"

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